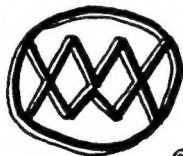


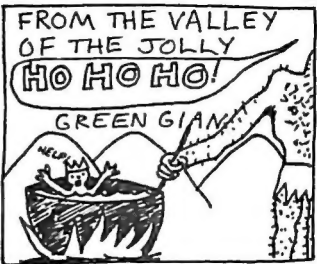
**BASEMENT**

**MUMBLES**



**ODDS & ENDS**

**MINI MUMBLES  
© 1984 JOHN E**



# THE POETRY CONTEST

WEELL, I DON'T KNOW, ZEB..  
SEZ HERE YOU CAIN'T SIGN  
UP FER THIS YAR CONTEST  
UNLESS YA CAN PROVE YER  
A BONY FIDE  
INTE-LEK-SHUL!

IN THE  
CONTRY



BIG  
CITY



COUNTY  
CLERK

SHEET..

HOW DARE  
THEY REJECT  
**MY** POEM FOR  
PUBLICATION?  
WHY.. I'M A  
SUEDE SHOE  
INTELLECTUAL!





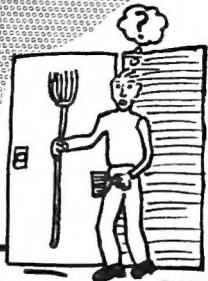
SNAP!

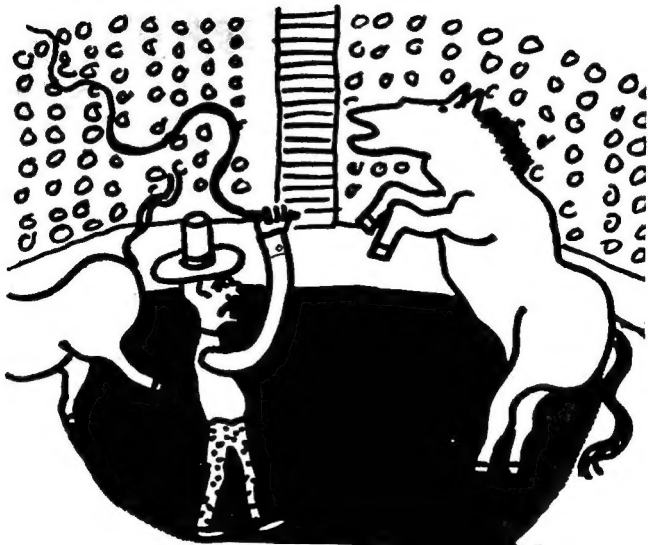


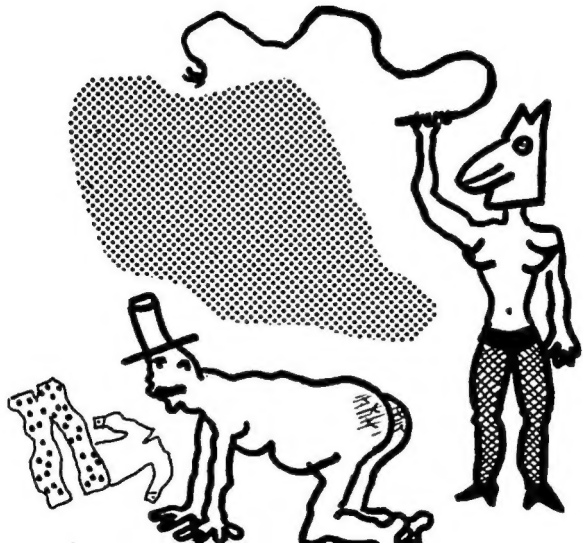
# JANITOR KICKS

JACK'S HAD  
SO MUCH  
COFFEE  
HE'S  
HALLUCINATIN'!

MAN! I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
WALKIN' IN  
WITH DON  
KING FER  
A MINUTE  
THERE..







LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.. HERE'S-  
HENRY YOUNGMAN!



TAKE MY ACT,  
PLEASE!



I WENT TO THE DOCTOR  
BECAUSE I WAS OVER-  
WEIGHT + HAD A BIG  
BUTT - HE SAID I  
NEEDED AN ASSECTOMY.

MY WIFE HAD BAD GAS -  
I TOLD HER: "HONEY,  
THAT'S DISGUSTING!" SHE  
SAID: "KISS MIASMA!"

BA  
DUMP  
BUMP!

A FRIEND AND I WERE WATCHING  
A PRETTY GIRL WALK BY.. HE SAID:  
"LOOK AT HER BACKYARD!" I  
REPLIED "MY FRIEND, I SEE YOU  
HAVE AN ASSPHIXIATION!"